

DIVINE HARMONY:

BEING

A COLLECTION OF PSALM-TUNES,

IN THREE, FOUR, AND FIVE, PARTS,

COMPOSED BY

THE LATE REV. PHOCION HENLEY, M. A.

AND

THE LATE REV. THOMAS SHARP, M. A.

TREBLE AND BASS.

LONDON:

Printed by H. L. GALABIN, Ingram-Court, Fenchurch-Street.

1798.

DIVINE HARMONY.

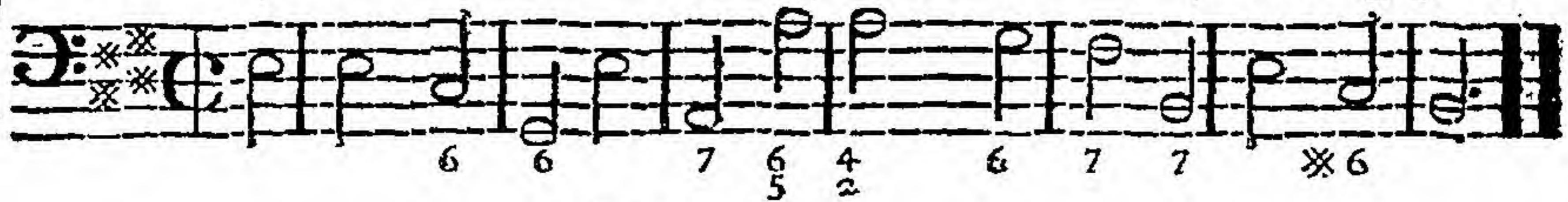
No. 1. — PSALM XIX.

Cheerful.

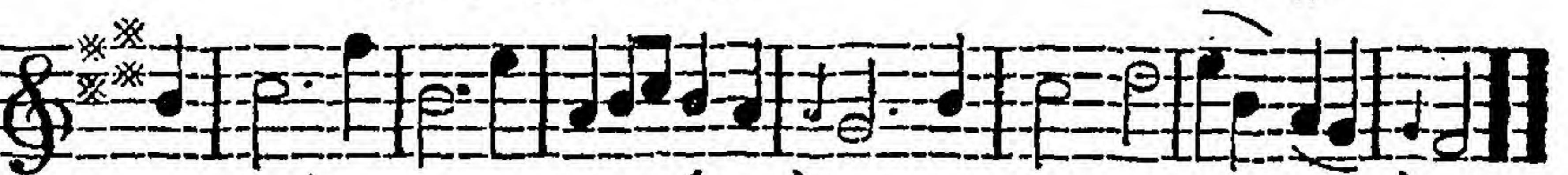
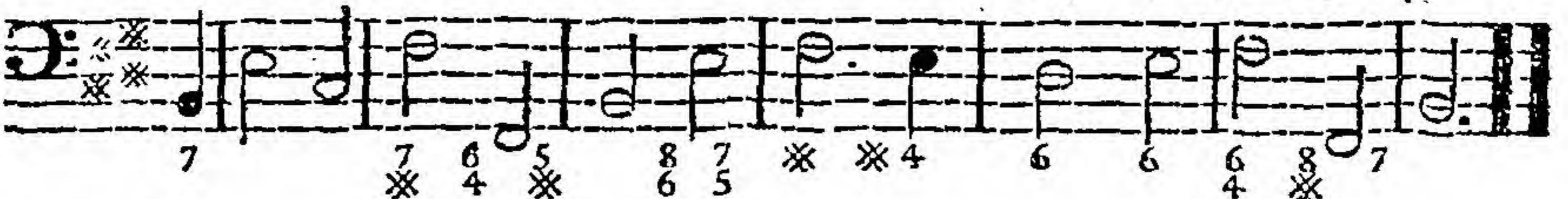
New Version, common Metre. — Double Tune.



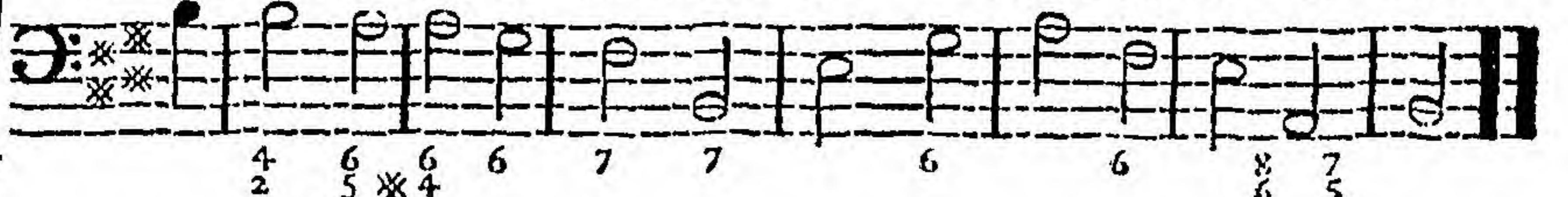
5. The heav'ns declare thy glo-ry, Lord, Which Thou a-lone dost fill ;
7. God's per-fect Law converts the soul, Reclaims from false de-sires ;
11. My trus - ty coun-fel-lors they are, And friend-ly warnings give ;



5. The firma-ment and stars pro - claim Their great Cre - a - tor's skill.
7. With sacred wis-dom his sure word The ig - no - rant in-spires.
11. Divine re-wards at - tend on those Who by thy precepts live.



6. The dawn of each re - turn - ing day Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
8. The sta - tutes of the Lord are just, And bring sin-cere' de - light ;
12. But what frail man ob - serves how oft He does from vir - tue fall ?



6. From dark-est night's suc-ces-sive round, Di-vine in-struc-tion springs
 8. His pure commands in search of truth Af-fist the fee-blest sight.
 12. O cleanse me from my se-cret faults, Thou, God, who know'st them all.

6 7 6 6 5 7 3 4 6 5 6 3 6 6 6 6 4 8 3 7

No. 2. — P S A L M X X V.

Moderato.

New Version. — Short Metre.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; O
 2. Those, who on Thee re-ly, Let no dis-grace at-tend; Be
 3. To me thy truth im-part, And lead me in thy way; For,
 4. Thy mercies and thy love, O Lord, re-call to mind; And
 5. Let all my youth-ful crimes Be blot-ted out by Thee; And
 6. His mer-cy and his truth The righteous Lord dis-plays, In

4 * 6 6 * * 7 * 6 5

1. let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.
 2. that the shame-ful lot of such As wil-ful-ly of-fend.
 3. Thou art He that brings me help, On Thee I wait all day.
 4. gra-cious-ly con-ti-nue still, As Thou wert e-ver, kind.
 5. for thy wond'rous goodness sake, In mer-cy think on me.
 6. bring-ing wan-d'ring sin-ners home, And teaching them his ways.

* 6 * * 6 6 6 9 8 6 5 * 4 6 6 4 *

No. 3. — P S A L M C X V I I .

Moderato.

New Version. — Common Metre.

1. With cheerful notes let all the earth To heav'n their voi-ces
 2. God's ten-der mer - cy knows no bound, His truth shall ne'er de-

6 4 3 6 6 4 5

1. raise; Let all, inspir'd with god - ly mirth, Sing so - lemн hymns
 2. cay; Then let the will - ing na-tions round Their grateful tri-

6 6 5

1. of praise.
 2. bute pay.

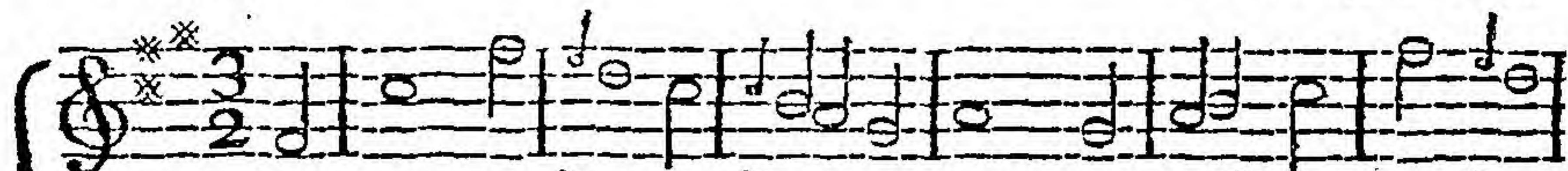
5

No. 4. — P S A L M CXXXVII.

Translated by the Rev. Phocion Henley, M. A.

Andante.

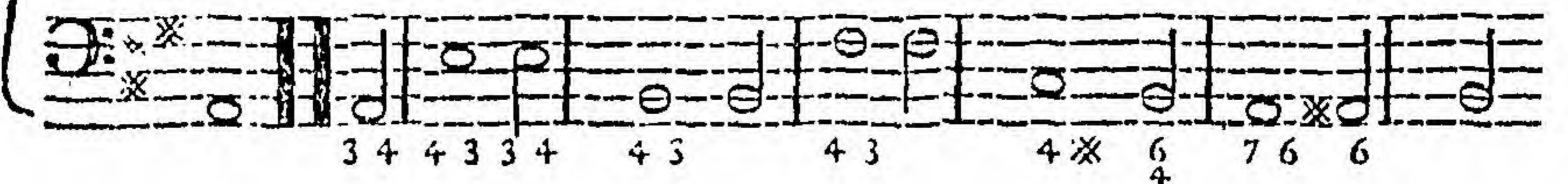
Common Metre.



1. As pen-sive by the streams we sat, Which wa-ter Ba-bel's
2. Our harps, which once in hap-pier days, Je - ho-vah's prai-ses
3. Whilst thus, with inward grief op-prest, We mourn'd our coun-try's
4. How shall the sprightly harp re-found With great Je - ho - vah's
5. If e'er of thee, O na-tive land, My heart un-mind-ful
6. If in my mirth, for-get-ting thee, On o-ther themes I
7. Re-mem-ber, and re-quite them, Lord, How E-dom's ha - ted
8. Daugh-ter of Ba-bel, doom'd to bleed For thy im-pe-rious
9. Blest who on thy de - vo - ted head Shall heav'n's just ven-geanc



1. plain, Thy fate, O Si - on, fill'd our eyes With tears, our hearts
2. sung, No more were tun'd to notes of joy, But on the wil-
3. wrongs, Our foes re - quir'd a cheer-ful strain, "Sing one of Si-
4. praise? How shall we sing, to ears pro-fane, Dear Si-on's fa-
5. prove, Let my right hand for-get her skill The warbling string
6. dwell, Fast in e - ter - nal si - lence bound, My tongue may ut-
7. race, With im-pious ma - lice, urg'd the foe To waste thy ho-
8. sway, Blest shall he be, whose righteous sword Shall all our wrongs
9. pour; And, deaf to all thy children's cries, Pol-lute thy streets



No. 5. — P S A L M XCV.

Andante.

New Version. — Long Metre.

1. with pain.
2. lows hung.
3. on's songs."
4. cred lays?
5. to move.
6. t'rance fail.
7. ly place.
8. re - pay.
9. with gore.

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing,
2. In - to his pre-sence let us haste,
3. For, God, the Lord, en-thron'd in state,
4. The depths of earth are in his hand,
5. The roll-ing o-cean's vast a - byss,

1. Loud thanks to our Al - migh - ty King;
2. To thank Him for his fa - vours past;
3. Is with an - ri - vall'd glo - ry great;
4. Her se - cret wealth at his command;
5. By the same sov'reign right is his;

- For, we our voi-
- To Him ad - dress,
- A King su - pe-
- The strength of hills
- 'Tis mov'd by his

1. ces high should raise, When our sal - va-tion's rock we praise.
2. in joy - ful songs, The praisethat to his name be longs.
3. rior far to all, Whom, by his ti - tle, God we call.
4. that reach the skies, Sub - ject-ed to his em - pire, lies.
5. Al-migh - ty hand, That form'd and fix'd the so - lid land.

No. 6. — P S A L M CIII.

Lively.

New Version. — Long Metre.

1. My soul, in-spir'd with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for
2. 'Tis He that all thy sins for - gives, And af - ter sick-ness
3. He with good things my mouth sup - plies, Thy vi-gour, ea - gle-
4. God made of old his righ-teous ways To Mo-ses and our
5. The Lord a-bounds with ten - der love, And un - ex - am-pled
6. God will not al - ways harsh-ly chide, But with his an - ger

1. e - ver bless ; Of all his fa-vours mind - ful prove, And
2. makes thee sound ; From dan-gers He thy life re - trieves, By
3. like, re - news ; He, when the guilt-less suf - f'rer cries, His
4. fa - thers known ; His works, to his e - ter - nal praise, Were
5. acts of grace ; His waken'd wrath does slow - ly move, His
6. quick - ly part ; And loves his pu - nish - ments to guide More

1. still thy grate - ful thanks ex - press.
2. Him with grace and mer - cy crown'd.
3. foe with just re - venge pur - sues.
4. to the sons of Ja - cob known.
5. will-ing mer - cy flows a - pace.
6. by his love than our de - fert.

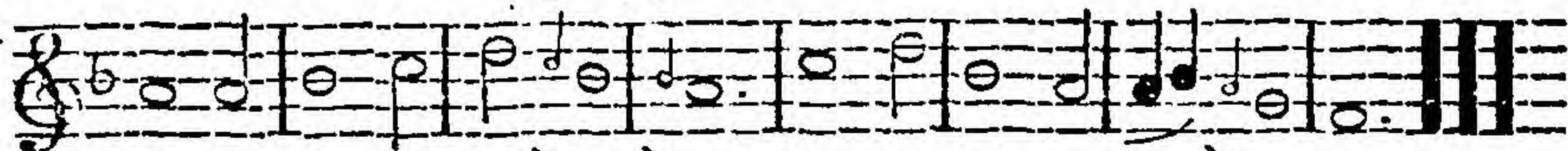
No. 7. — P S A L M C.

Lively.

Translated by the late Rev. William Dodd, D. D.



1. Joy - ful, O ye na-tions, sing; Come, and songs of gladness bring:
2. He is God, the King of kings, Who, to all cre - a - ted things,
3. Come, then, to his courts re - pair; Come, and glad - ly en - ter there;
4. Well may we his praise proclaim, Goodness is his nature's name;



1. Cheerful service, thankful lays, Come be - fore the Lord with praise.
2. Be-ing gave; our Shepherd He, We his sheep his peo - ple be.
3. En-ter glad with so-lemn songs, Ho - ly hearts, and tune-ful tongues.
4. Mer-cy ne-ver leaves his throne, Truth and God are e - ver one.



No. 8. — P S A L M XL.

Andante.

New Version. — Long Metre.

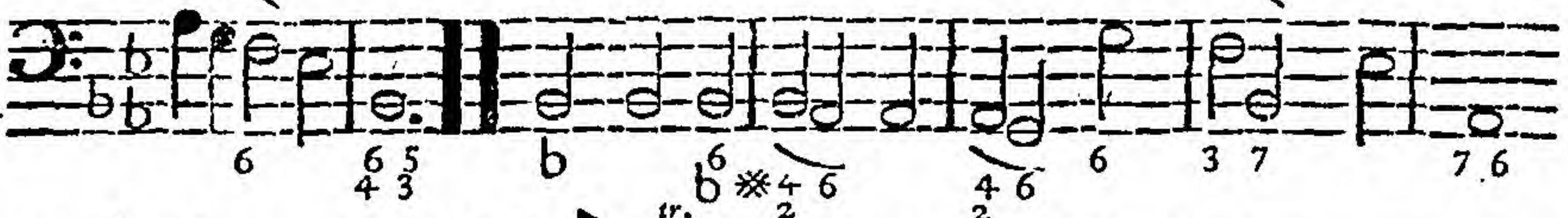


1. I wait - ed meek - ly for the Lord, Till he vouchaf'd a
2. He took me from the dif - mal pit, When foun-der'd deep in
3. The wonders He for me has wrought Shall fill my mouth with
4. For, bles-sings shall that man re - ward, Who on th'Al-migh-ty
5. Who can the wond'rous works re-count, Which Thou, O God, for
6. I've learnt that Thou hast not de - sir'd Of-f'rings and sa - cri-

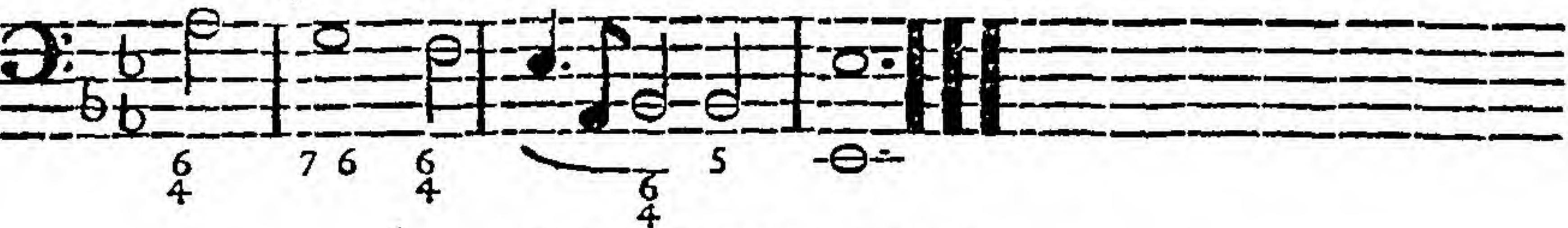




1. kind re - ply; Who did his gracious ear af - ford, And heard
 2. mi - ry clay; On so - lid ground He plac'd my feet, And suf -
 3. songs of praise; And o - thers to his wor - ship brought, To hopes
 4. Lord re - lies, Who treat the proud with dis - re - gard, And hates
 5. us hast wrought? The treasures of thy love sur - mount The pow'r
 6. fice a - lone; Nor blood of guilt-less beasts re - quir'd, For man's



1. from heav'n my hum - ble cry.
 2. fer'd not my steps to stray.
 3. of like de - liv' - rance raise.
 4. the hy - po - crite's dis - guise.
 5. of num - bers, speech, and thought.
 6. trans - gres - sion to a - tone.



No. 9. — P S A L M L X V.

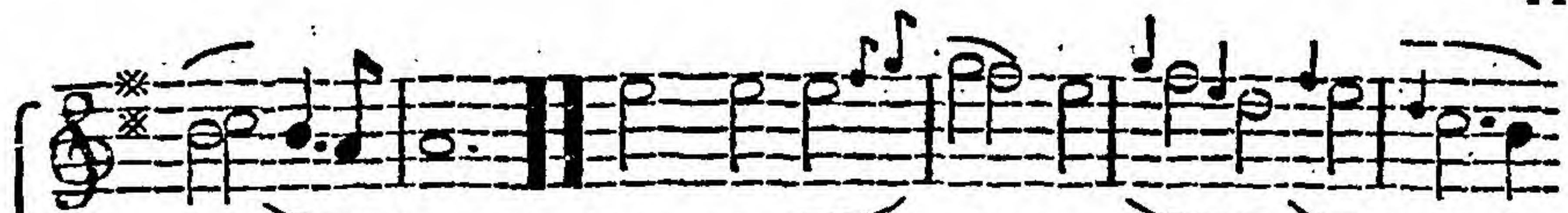
New Version. — Long Metre.

Lively.



1. For Thee, O God, our con - stant praise In Si-on waits, thy
 2. O Thou, who to my hum - ble pray'r Didst always bend thy
 3. Our sins, though number - less, in vain, 'To stop thy flow-ing
 4. Blest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd, With - in thy sa - cred
 5. By wond'rous acts, O God most just, Have we thy gra-cious
 6. God, by his strength, sets fast the hills, And does his matchless



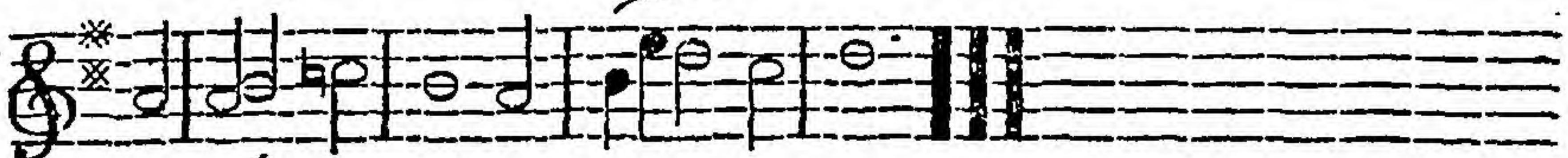


5 6 6 4 7 *

6

7 6 3

6



4 2 6 4 5 6 5 6 6 4 3 7

No. 10. — P S A L M CXXX.

Moderato.

New Version. — Short Metre.



1. From low - est depths of woe, To God I sent my cry:
 2. Should'st thou se - vere - ly judge, Who can the tri - al bear?
 3. My soul with pa-tience waits For Thee, the li - ving Lord;
 4. My long-ing eyes look out For thy en-liv'n-ing ray,
 5. Let . Is - rael trust in God; No bounds his mer - cy knows;

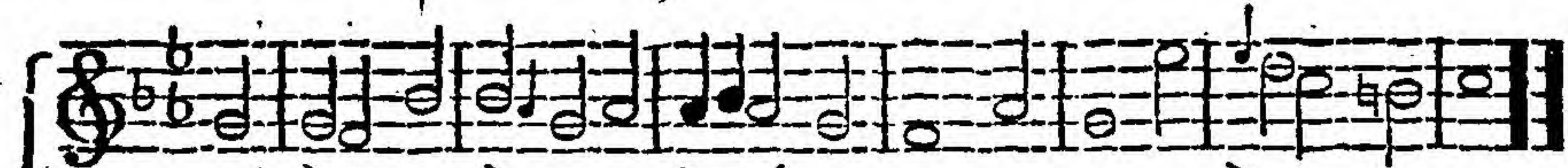
6

4

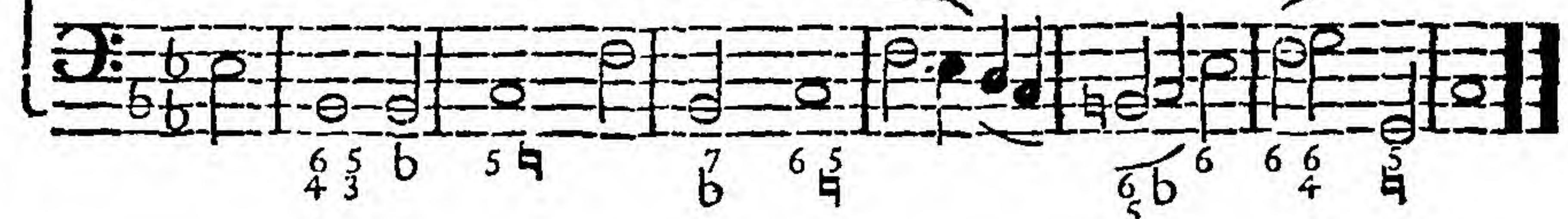
5

6

4 3



1. Lord, hear my sup - pli - ca - ting voice, And gracious-ly re - ply.
2. But Thou for - giv'st, lest we desp - ond, And quite renounce thy fear.
3. My hopes are on thy pro - mise built, Thy ne - ver-fail - ing word.
4. More du - ly than the morn-ing watch To spy the dawn - ing day.
5. The plenteous source and spring from whence E - ter - nal suc - cour flows.



No. II. — P S A L M CIX.

Andante.

New Version, Common Metre. — Double Tune.



1. O God, whose for - mer mer - cies make My constant praise thy
3. Their rest - less hatred prompts them still Ma - li-cious lies to
5. Since mis - chief, for the good I did, Their strange reward doth



1. due, Hold not thy peace, but my sad state With wont-ed fa-
3. spread; And all a-gainst my life com -bine, By cause-less fu-
5. prove; And hatred's the re - turn they make For un - dis - sem-

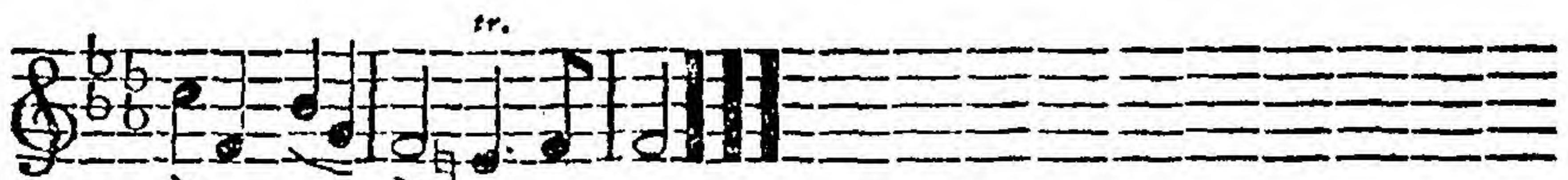




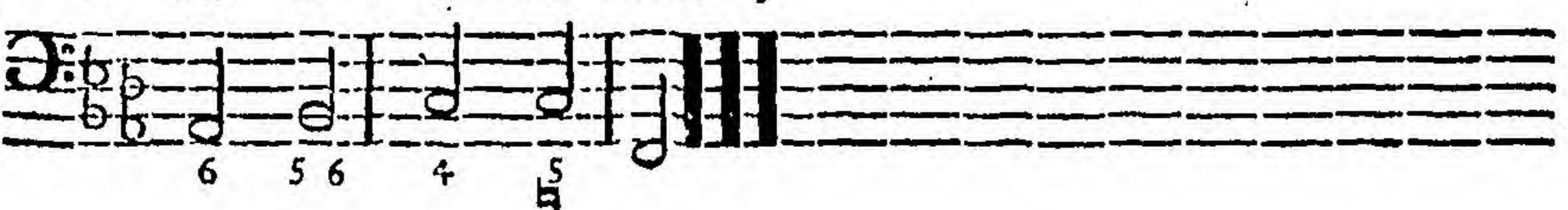
1. your view. 2. For, sin - ful men with ly - ing lips De - ceit-
 3. ry led. 4. Those, whom with ten - d'rest love I us'd, My chief
 5. bled love; 6. Their guil - ty lead - er shall be made To some



2. ful speeches frame; And with their stu - dy'd flanders seek To
 4. op - po - sers are; Whilst I, of o - ther friends be - reft, Re-
 6. ill man a slave; And, when he's try'd, his mor - tal foe For

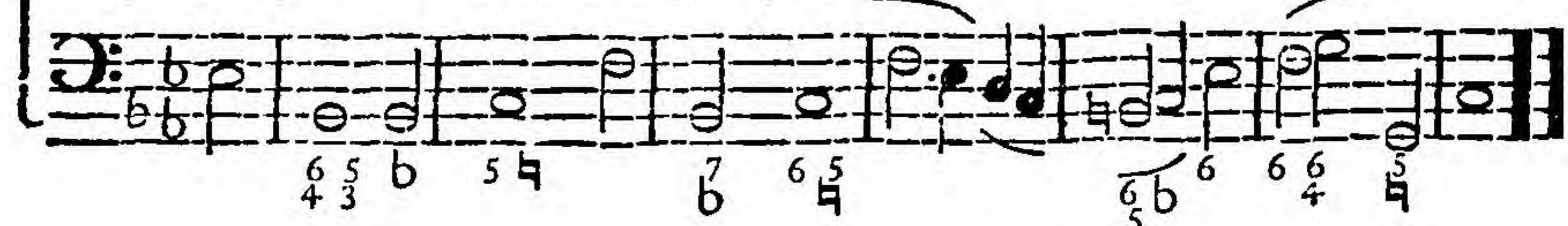


2. wound my spot - less fame.
 4. sort to Thee by pray'r.
 6. his ac - cu - fer have.





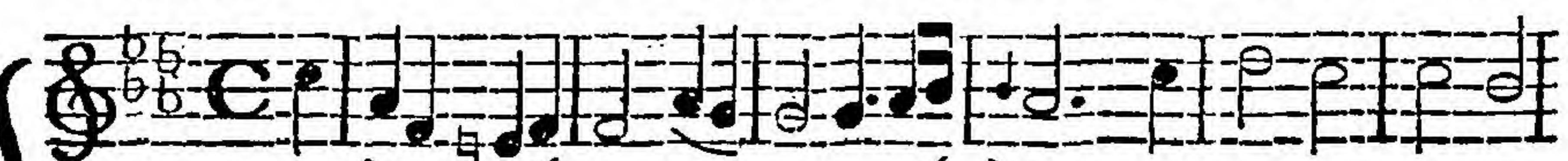
1. Lord, hear my sup - pli - ca - ting voice, And gracious-ly re - ply.
2. But Thou for - giv' st, lest we desp - ond, And quite renounce thy fear.
3. My hopes are on thy pro - mise built, Thy ne - ver-fail - ing word.
4. More du - ly than the morn-ing watch To spy the dawn - ing day.
5. The plenteous source and spring from whence E - ter - nal suc - cour flows.



No. II. — P S A L M CIX.

Andante.

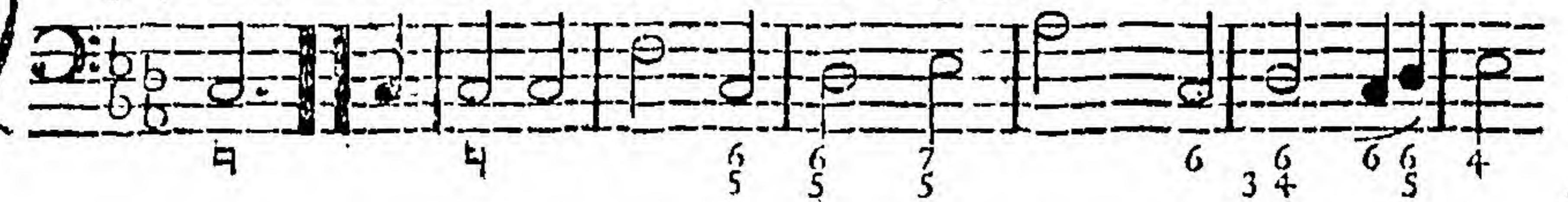
New Version, Common Metre. — Double Tune.



1. O God, whose for - mer mer - cies make My constant praise thy
3. Their rest - less hatred prompts them still Ma - li-cious lies to
5. Since mis - chief, for the good I did, Their strange reward doth

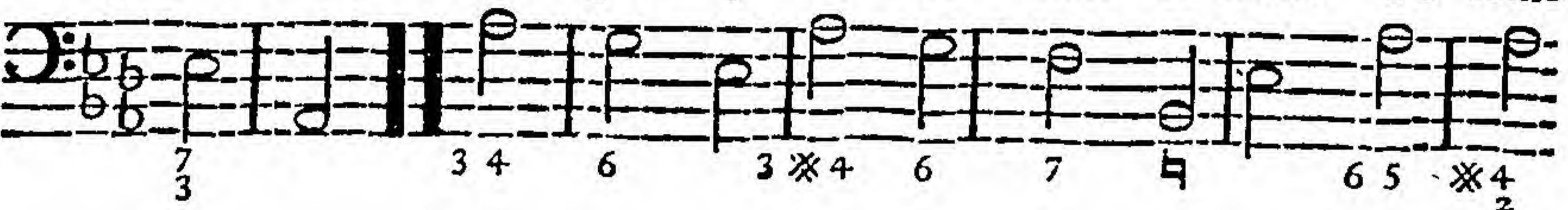


1. due, Hold not thy peace, but my sad state With wont - ed fa -
3. spread; And all a - gainst my life com - bine, By cause - less fu -
5. prove; And hatred's the re - turn they make For un - dis - sem -





1. your view. 2. For, sin - ful men with ly - ing lips De - ceit-
3. ry led. 4. Those, whom with ten - d'rest love I us'd, My chief
5. bled love; 6. Their guil - ty lead - er shall be made To some



7 3 3 4 6 3 *4 6 7 5 6 5 *4 2



2. ful speeches frame; And with their stu - dy'd flanders seek To
4. op - po - sers are; Whilst I, of o - ther friends be - reft, Re-
6. ill man a slave; And, when he's try'd, his mor - tal foe For



6 6 6 4 5 3 6 7 8 7 5 5 6 7 *6 *4



2. wound my spot - less fame.
4. fort to Thee by pray'r.
6. his ac - cu - fer have.

6 5 6 4 5

No. 12. — P S A L M CXXXIX.

Cheerful.

New Version. — Long Metre.

1. Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known My ri - sing up and
 2. Thine eye my bed and path sur - veys, My pub - lic haunts and
 3. Sur-rounded by thy pow'r I stand, On ev' - ry side I
 4. O could I so per - fi-dious be, To think of once de-
 5. If up to heav'n I take my flight, 'Tis there thou dwel - l'st, en-

1. ly - ing down; My se - cret thoughts are known to Thee, Known
 2. pri - vate ways; Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent, My
 3. find thy hand: O skill, for hu - man reach too high; Too
 4. fert - ing Thee, How, Lord, could I thy in-fluence shun? Or
 5. thron'd in light: Or dive to hell's in - fer - nal plains, 'Tis

1. long be - fore con - ceiv'd by me.
 2. yet un - ut - ter'd words in - tent.
 3. daz - zling bright for mor - tal eye.
 4. whi - ther from thy pre - sence run?
 5. there Al - migh - ty vengeance reigns.

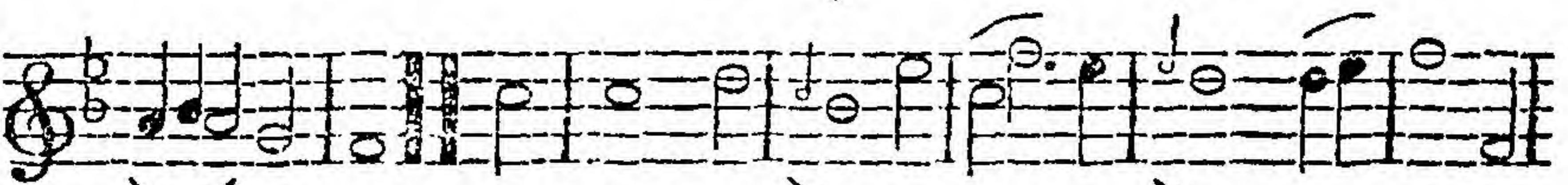
No. 13. — P S A L M C X I V.

Lively.

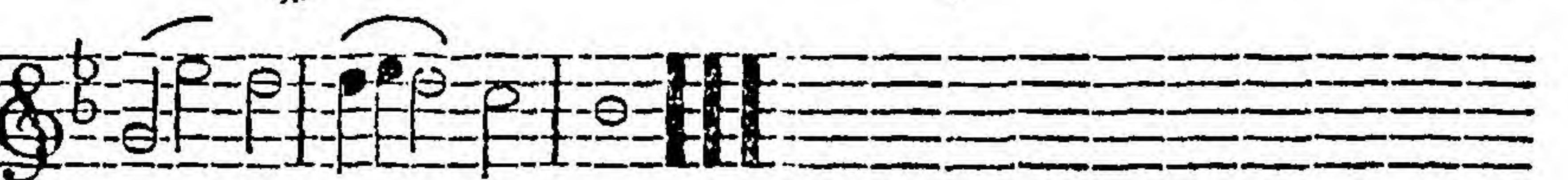
Long Metre. — Spectator, vol. vi. p. 369.



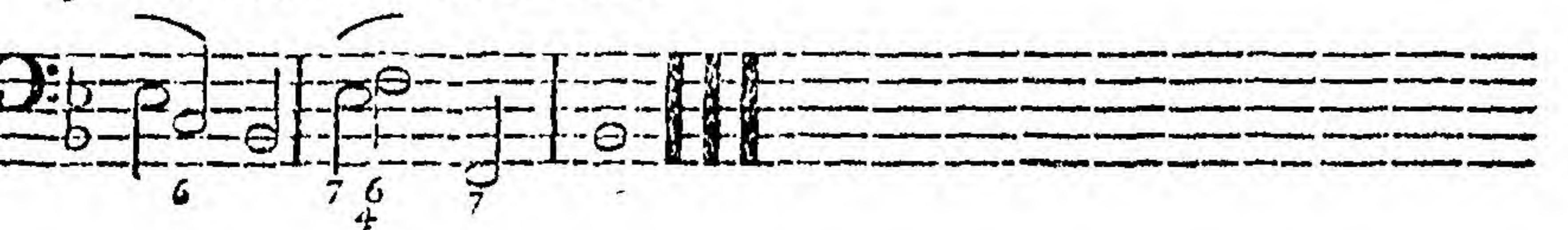
1. When Is - rael, freed from Pharoah's hand, Left the proud ty - rant
2. The mountains shook like fright-ed sheep, Like lambs the lit - tle
3. What pow'r could make the deep di - vide, Make Jor - dan backward
4. Let ev' - ry mountain, ev' - ry flood, Re - tire, and knowth'ap-
5. He thun - ders, and all na - ture mourns, The rocks to stand-ing



1. and his land, The tribes with cheer ful ho - mage own Their King, and
2. hil - locks leap; Not Si - nai on her base could stand, Conscious of
3. roll his tide? Why did you leap, ye lit - tle hills? And whence the
4. proaching God; The King of Is - rael, see Him here! Trem - ble, thou
5. pools he turns; Flints spring with fountains at his word, And fires and



1. Ju - dah was his throne.
2. sov'reign pow'r at hand.
3. fright that Si - nai feels?
4. earth, a - dore and fear!
5. seas con - fess their Lord.

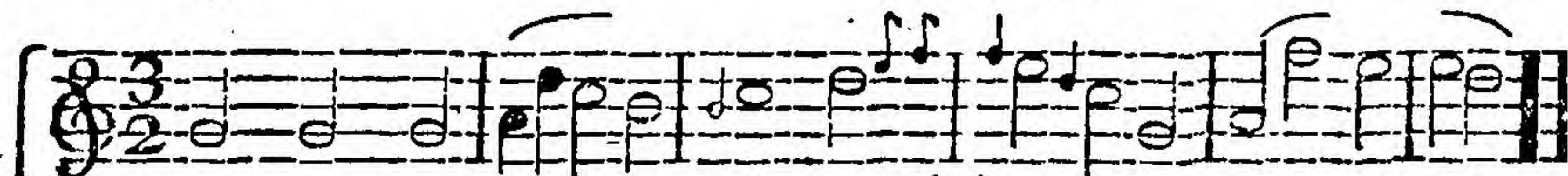


No. 14. — P S A L M CXXXVI.

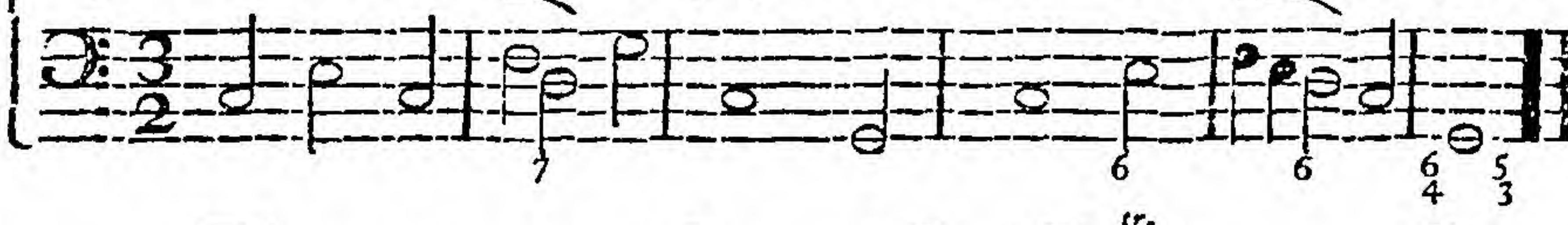
N. B. After every Verse repeat the latter Part of the First Verse, For, God does prove, &c.

Lively.

New Version. — Peculiar Metre.



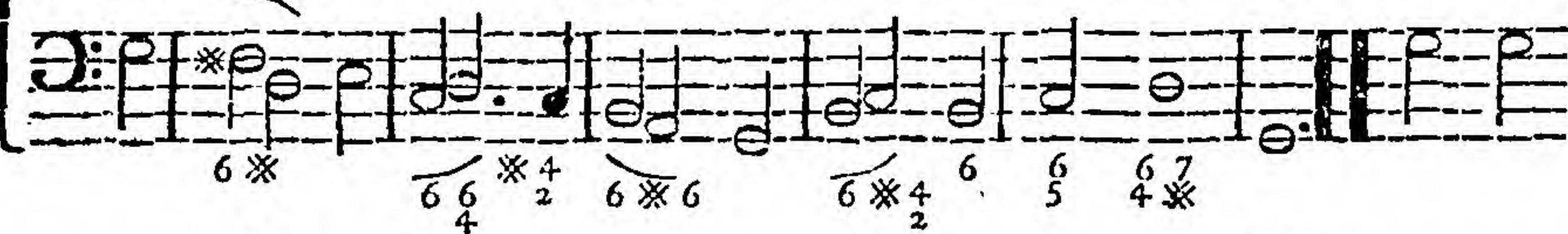
1. To God, the migh-ty Lord, Your joy - ful thanks re - peat;
2. To Him, whose wond'rous pow'r All o - ther gods o - bey,
3. By his Al - migh - ty hand A - ma - zing works are wrought
4. He spread the o - cean round A - bout the spa - cious land;
5. Thro' heav'n He did dis - play His nu-m'rous hosts of light;



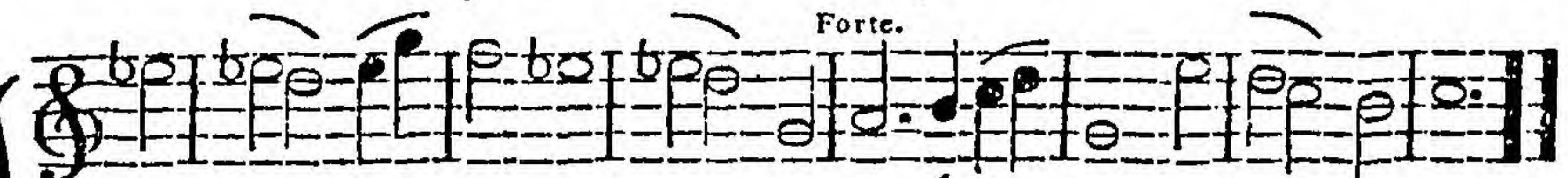
Piano.



1. To Him due praise af-ford As good as He is great: For, God
2. Whom earth-ly kings a-dore, This grate-ful ho - mage pay : For, &c.
3. The heav'ns by his command Were to per - fec - tion brought: For, &c.
4. And made the ri - sing ground A - bove the wa - ters stand : For, &c.
5. The sun to rule by day, The moon and stars by night: For, &c.



Forte.



does prove our con - stant friend, His boundless love shall have no end.



No. 15. — P S A L M CXIII.

17

Lively.

New Version. — Peculiar Metre.

1. Ye saints and servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his name
2. God thro' the world extends his sway; The re-gions of e - ter-
3. Though 'tis beneath his state to view In high-est heav'n what an-
4. When childless fa - mi-lies de - spair, He sends the blef-sing of

A handwritten musical score for a three-string instrument, likely a bowed string or harp. The score consists of two staves. The top staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a series of eighth-note patterns with various dynamics like forte (f), piano (p), and sforzando (sf). The bottom staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains sixteenth-note patterns with dynamics. Below the staves, there are two sets of numbers: 4 2 and 5 6 on the left, and 3 2 6 6 4 on the right, which likely indicate fingerings or specific string assignments.

1. re - cord; His ho-ly name for e - ver blest. Where-e'er his cir-
2. nal day . But shadows of his glo - ry are; To Him whose ma-
3. gels do, Yet He to earth vouchsafes his care: He takes the nee-
4. an heir, To rescue their ex - pi-ring name; Makes her that bar-

1. cling sun dit - plays His ri - sing beams and set - ting rays, Due
2 jes - ty ex - cels, Who made the heav'n in which He dwells, Let
3. dy from his cell, Ad - van-cing him in courts to dwell, Com-
4. ren was to bear, And joy - ful - ly her fruit to rear: O

4 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 5 6

1. praise to his great name ad-dress.
 2. no cre - a - ted pow'r compare.
 3. pa - nion to the great - est there.
 4. then ex - tol his matchless fame!

No. 16. — P S A L M XV.

HYMN, by Mr. Addison, *Spectator*, vol. vi. p. 321.

Moderato.

New Version. — Common Metre.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My ri - sing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - number'd comforts on my soul, Thy ten - der care be-stow'd;
 3. Thy care, O God, my life sus-tain'd; And all my wants re - drest;

1. Transported with the view I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.
 2. Be-fore my in-fant heart conceiv'd From whence those com-forts flow'd.
 3. When in the si-lent womb I lay, And hung up - on the breast.

4 6 4 6 7 6 7 6 8 7 3 4 6 6 6 7 0

No. 17. — P S A L M . X L I I I .

Moderato.

New Version. — Long Metre.

1. Just Judge of heav'n, a-gainst my foes
 2. Since Thou art still my on - ly stay, Whyleav'st Thou me in deep
 3. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my guides, and lead
 4. Then will I there fresh al - tars raise, To God, who is my on-
 5. Why then cast down, my soul? and why So much oppress'd with anx-

1. jur'd right; O set me free, my God, from those That in de - ceit and
 2. dis - tress? Why go I mourning all the day, Whilst me in - sulting
 3. the way; Till on thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in thy sa cred
 4. ly joy; And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise, Shall all my grateful
 5. ious care? - On God, thy God, for aid re - ly, Who will thy ruin'd

1. wrong de-light.
 2. foes op-press.
 3. tem - ple pray.
 4. hours employ.
 5. state re-pair.

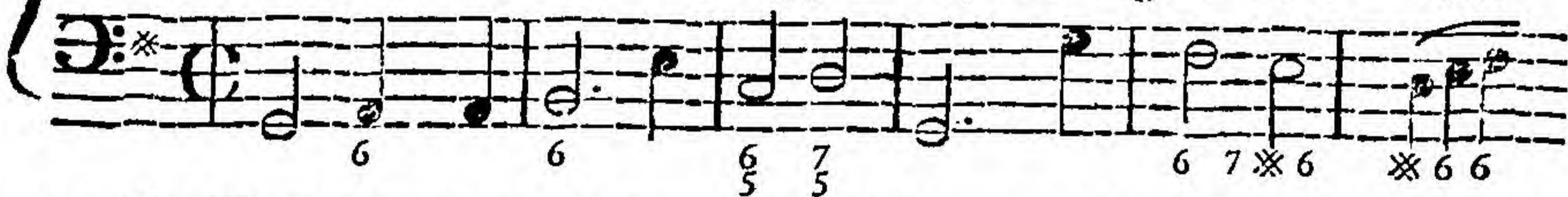
No. 18. — H Y M N,

By Mr. Addison, Spectator, vol. vi. p. 254.

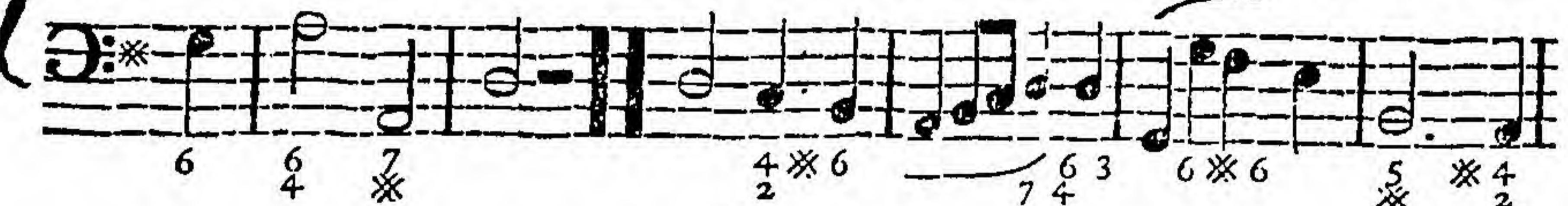
Lively.



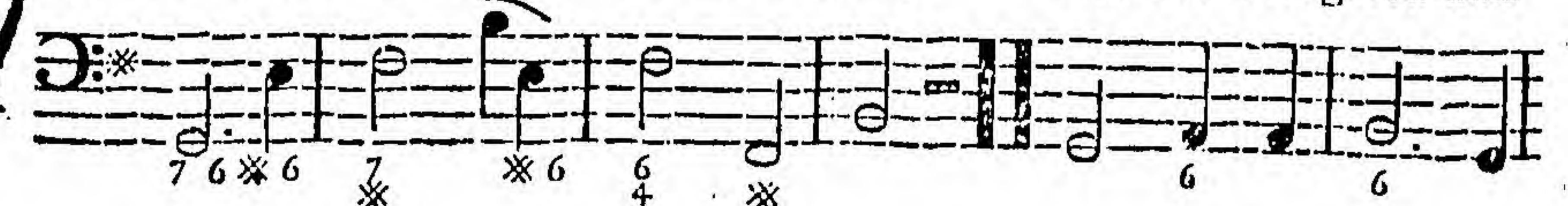
1. The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with
 2. When in the ful-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirf-
 3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloo-my hor-
 4. Though in a bare and rugged way, Through devious lone-



1. a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And
 2. ty moun-tain pant, To fer-tile vales and dew - y meads My
 3. rors o - ver-spread, My sted-fast heart shall fear no ill, For
 4. ly woods I stray, Thy bounty shall my pains be-guile, The

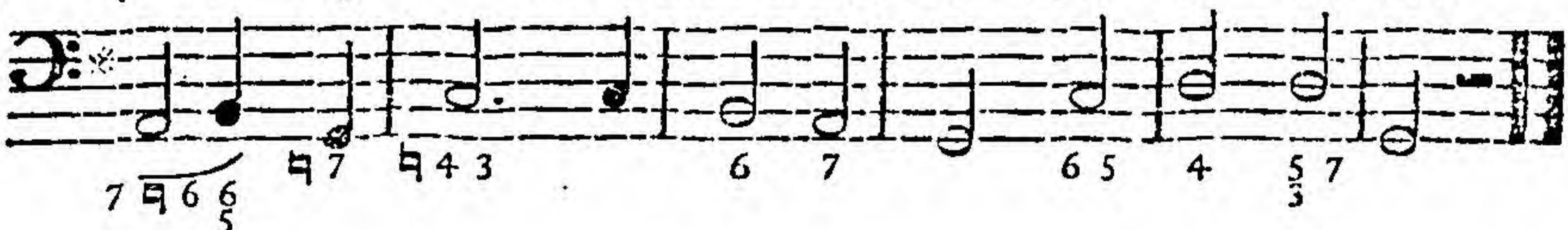


1. guard me with a watch-ful eye; My noon-day walks He
 2. wea - ry wand'ring steps He leads; Where peaceful ri-vers,
 3. Thou, O Lord, art with me still; Thy friend-ly crook shall
 4. bar-ren wil-der - ness shall smile, With sud-den green and





1. shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de-fend.
2. soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.
3. give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.
4. her - bage crown'd, And streams shall mur - mur all a-round.



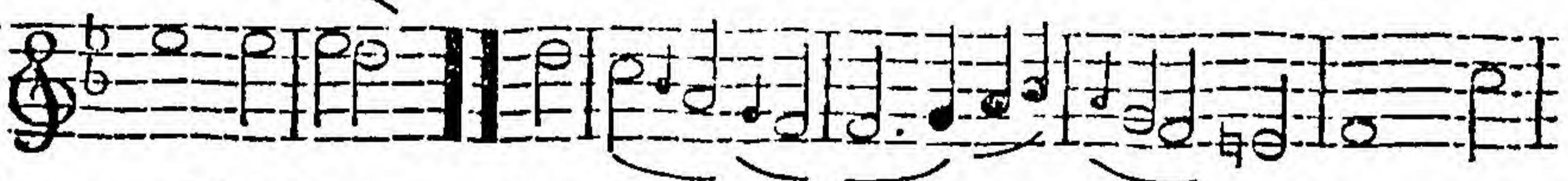
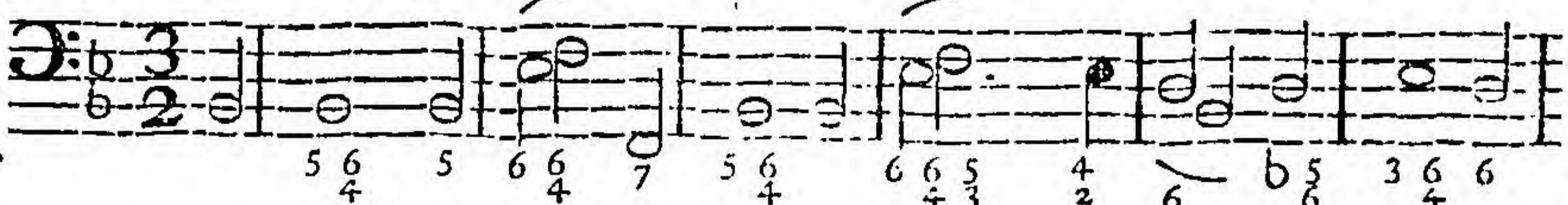
No. 19. — P S A L M LXIII.

Moderato.

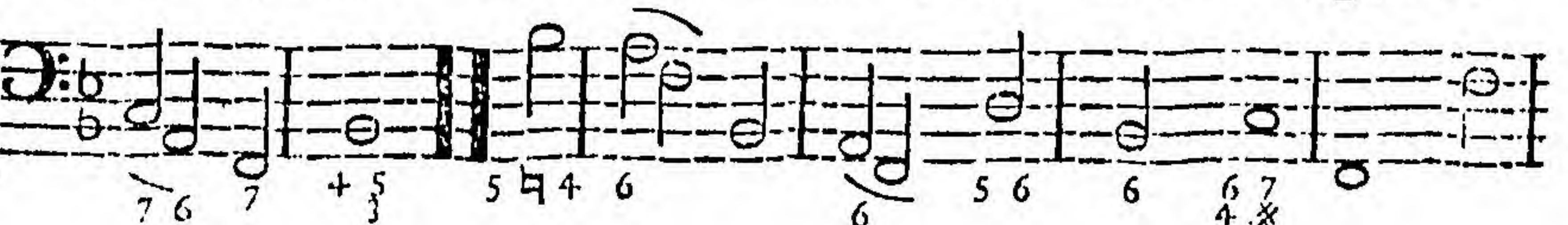
Peculiar Metre.



1. O God, my gracious God, to Thee, My morning pray'rs shall
2. O to my long-ing eyes once more That view of glo-rious
3. My life, while I that life en - joy, In bies- sing God I
4. Whendown I lie, sweet sleep to find, Thou, Lord, art pre - sent



1. of-fer'd be; For Thee my thirf - ty soul doth pant: My
2. pow'r restore, Which thy ma - jes - tic house dis-plays; Be-
3. will em - ploy, With lift - ed hands a - dore his name. My
4. to my mind, And when I wake in dead of night: Be-



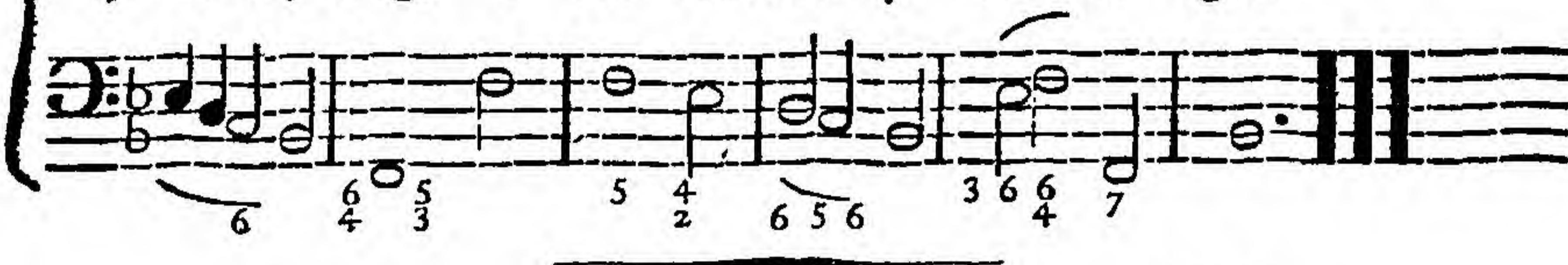


1. faint -ing flesh im - plores thy grace,
2. cause to me thy won-d'rous love
3. soul's con - tent shall be as great
4. cause Thou still dost suc - cour bring,

With -in this dry and .
Than life it - self doth
As their's who choi - cest
Be-neath the sha - dow



1. bar-ren place, Where I re - fresh-ing wa - ters want.
2. dear-er prove, My lips shall al - ways speak thy praise.
3. dainties eat, While I with joy his praise pro-claim.
4. of thy wing, I rest with safe-ty and de - light.



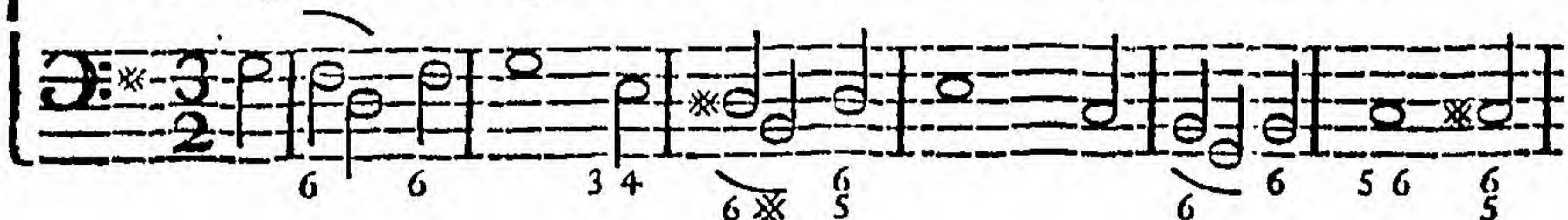
No. 20. — P S A L M XLII.

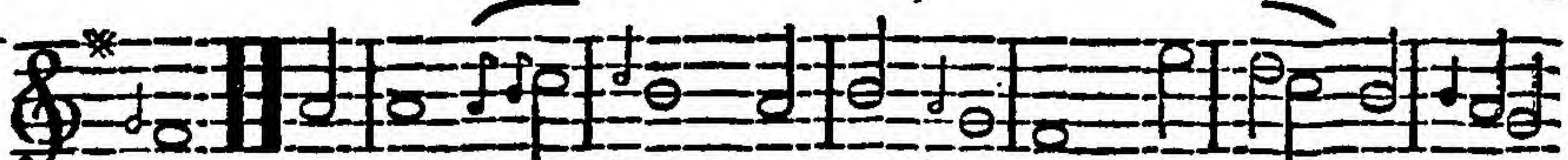
Andante.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 12.



1. As pants the hart with cool - ing streams, When heat-ed by the
2. For Thee, my God, the li - ving God, My thirfty soul doth
3. Tears are my con - stant food, while thus In - sulting foes up -
4. I sigh whene'er my mu - sing thoughts Those hap-py days pre -
5. When I advanc'd with songs of praise, My so - lemn vows to
12. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt





1. chafe, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee And thy re-fresh-
 2. pine: O when shall I be-hold thy face, Thy Ma-jes-ty
 3. braid: "De-lu-ded wretch, where's now thy God? And where his pro-
 4. sent; When I with troops of pi-ous friends Thy tem-ple did
 5. pay, And led the joy-ful sa-cred throng That kept the fes-
 12. sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-



1. ing grace.
 2. di-vine!
 3. mis'd aid."
 4. fre-quent.
 5. tal day.
 12. nal spring.



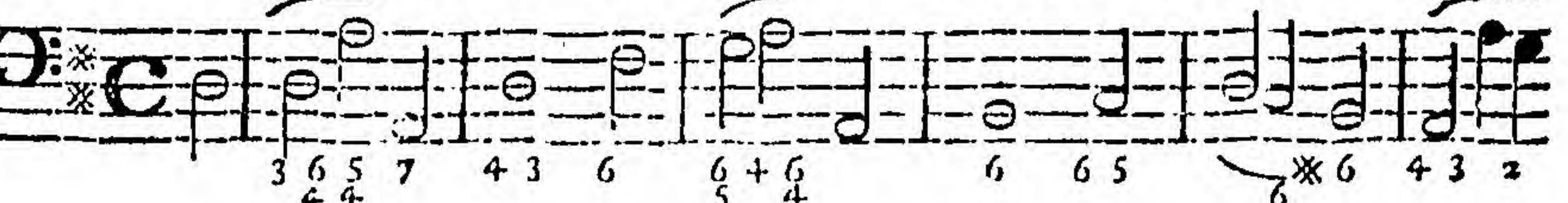
No. 21. — BENEDICITE.

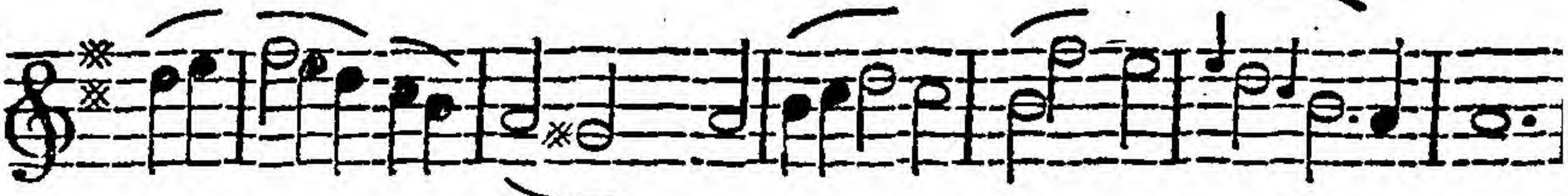
Lively.

Paraphrased by the late Rev. James Merrick, M. A.

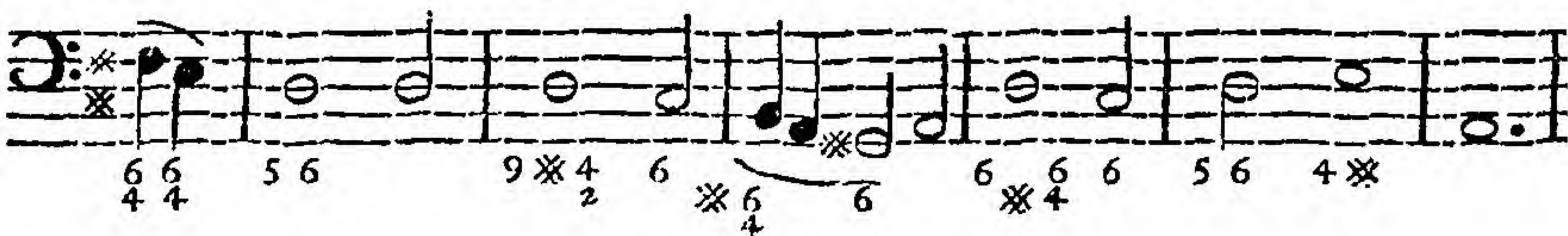


1. Ye works of God, on Him a-lone, On earth, his foot-
 2. Ye an-gels, that, with loud ac-claim, Ad-mi-ring, view'd
 3. Praise Him, ye bless'd e-the-real plains, Where in full ma-
 4. Ye thrones, do-mi-nions, vir-tues, pow'rs, Join ye your joy-
 5. Ce-lest-tial orb! whose pow'r-ful ray Opes the glad eye-
 6. Ye glit-ting pla-nets of the sky, Whose lamps the ab-
 7. Ye show'rs and dews, whose mois-ture shed Calls in-to life
 8. Ye winds, that oft tem-pe-stuous sweep The ruf-fled sur-

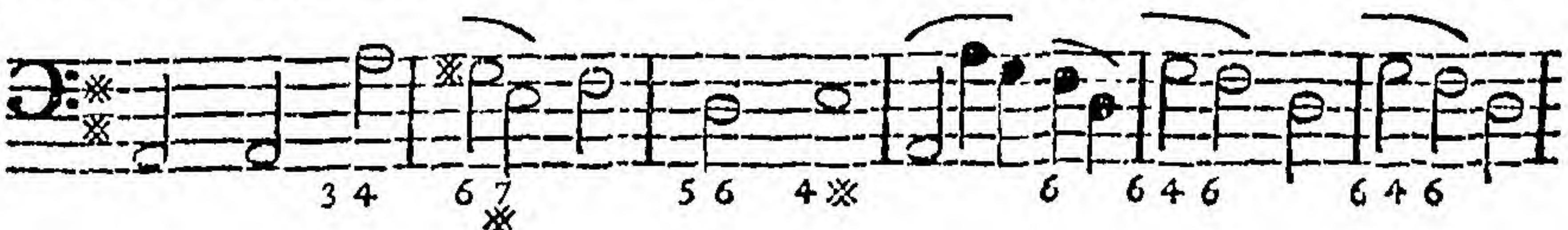




1. stool, heav'n, his throne, Be all, be all your praise be - stow'd
 2. the new - born frame, And hail'd, and hail'd th'e - ter - nal King :
 3. jes - ty He deigns To fix, to fix his aw - ful throne
 4. ful songs with ours, With us, with us your voi - ces raise :
 5. lids of the day ; Whose influence all things, all things own :
 6. sent sun sup - ply, With him, with him the song pur - - sue :
 7. the op'n - ing seed, To Him, to Him your prai - ses yield :
 8. face of the deep, With us, with us con - fess your God :



1. Whose hand the shi - ning fa - bric made, Whose eye the fi - nish'd
 2. A - gain pro-claim your Ma - ker's praise, A - gain your thankful
 3. Ye wa - ters, that a - bove him roll, From orb to orb, from
 4. From age to age ex - tend the lay, To heav'n's e - ter - nal
 5. Praise Him whose courts ef - ful - gent shine, With light as far ex-
 6. And let him - self sub - mis - sive own, He bor - rows from a
 7. Whose in - fluence wakes the ge - nial birth, Drops fat - ness on the
 8. See through the heav'n's the King of kings, Up - borne on your ex-





1. world sur -vey'd, And saw, and saw that all was good.
2. voi -ces raise, And touch, and touch the tune - ful string.
3. pole to pole; O make, O make his prai - ses known.
4. Monarch pay Hymns of, hymns of e - ter - nal praise.
5. cell - ing thine, As thine, as thine the pa - ler moon.
6. bright-er sun, The light, the light he lends to you.
7. preg-nant earth, And crowns, and crowns the laugh-ing field.
8. pand - ed wings, Comes fly - ing, fly - ing all a - broad.



No. 22. — H Y M N.

Andante.

Long Metre.



who with gen'-rous pi - ty glows, a-



1. Blest who with gen'-rous pi - ty glows, Who learns to feel a-
2. In ev' - ry want, in ev' - ry woe, Him - self thy pi - ty,
3. When lan-guid with dis - ease and pain, Thou, Lord, his spi - rit
4. O thankful bless th' Almigh-ty Lord, The God by Jacob's





1. no-ther's woes; Who to the poor man's want gives ear, And wipes
2. Lord, shall know; Thy care his life shall guard; thy hand To him
3. wilt sus-tain; Raise with thine arm his sink-ing head, And smooth
4. sons a-dor'd; To Him through end-less a-ges raise One song



Piano. tr.



the helpless or-phan's tear, the or-phan's tear.

Piano.



1. the help-less orphan's tear, the or-phan's tear.
2. shall give the promis'd land, the pro-mis'd land.
3. with tend'rest care his bed, with care his bed.
4. of oft-re-pea-ted praise, re-pea-ted praise.

Piano.



No. 23. — HYMN,

Written by the late Rev. James Merrick, M. A.

Lively.

Common Metre.

A musical score page showing a single staff of music in 2/4 time, B-flat major, with a tempo marking of 'P' (Presto). The staff contains six measures of music with various note values and rests.

1. God of my life, whose ten- der care
First gave me pow'r to
2. While void of sense and thought I lay,
Dust of my pa - rent
3. From Thee the parts their fa-shion took,
E'er life was yet be-
4. Thine eye be - held in o - pen view.
The yet un - fi - nish'd
5. O may the frame, that ri - sing grew
Be-neath thy plas - tic
6. The soul that moves this earth-ly load,
Thy semblance let it

- How shall my thankful heart de - clare The wonders
Thy breath in-form'd the sleep - ing clay, And call'd me
And in the vo-lume of thy book Are writ-ten
The sha-dowy lines thy pen - cil drew, And form'd the
Be e - ver stu-dious to pur - sue What-e'er thy
Nor lose the tra - ces of the God, Who stamp'd an .

- 1. of thy love?
 - 2. to the birth.
 - 3. one by one.
 - 4. fu - ture man.
 - 5. will commands.
 - 6. i-mage there.

No. 24. — H Y M N,

By Mr. Addison, Spectator, vol. vii. p. 221.

Andante.

Common Metre. — Double Tune.

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G clef. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. Measures 1-3 are shown.

1. When ri-sing from the bed of death, O'erwhelm'd with guilt and
 3. When Thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd, In ma - jes - ty se-
 5. But Thou in mer - cy hast de-clar'd, If we our sins la-

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and F# clef. Measures 1-3 are shown. Below the staff are metrical counts: *6 6, 6, 6 7, 6 5.

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G clef. Measures 1-3 are shown.

1. fear, I see my Ma-ker face to face, Oh! how shall I ap-
 3. vere, And sit in judgement on my soul, Oh! how shall I ap-
 5. ment, The time-ly tri-bute of our tears Shall end - less woe pre-

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and F# clef. Measures 1-3 are shown. Below the staff are metrical counts: * 2, * 4, 6, 7, 7, 6, 6, 5, 5, 6 5, 8 7.

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G clef. Measures 1-3 are shown. Measure 3 is indicated with a superscript '3' above the first note.

1. pear! 2. If yet, while par-don may be found, And mer - cy
 3. pear! 4. Then see the sor-rows of my heart, Ere yet it
 5. vent. 6. Then ne - ver shall my soul de - spair A par - don

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a 'C') and F# clef. Measures 1-3 are shown. Below the staff are metrical counts: *6 *6 *6, 5 *, 6, *6.

"r.

2. may be sought, My heart with in-ward hor-ror shrinks, And trem-
 4. be too late ; And hear my Saviour's dy-ing groans 'To give
 6. to pro-cure, Who knowst thy on - ly Son has died To make

6 * * 5 7 7 8 7 7 8 7 7 6 7 6 *

4

"r.

2. bles at the thought.
 4. those for - rows weight.
 6. that par - don sure.

5 7

4 *

*The following Tunes were composed by the late Rev. Thomas Sharp, M. A. to
which is added one adapted from Dr. Boyce's Sonatas.*

No. 25. — P S A L M C.

Lively.

New Version. — Long Metre.

With one con-sent, let all the earth To God their cheerful voi-
z. Convinc'd that He is God a - lone, From whom both we and all
3. O en - ter then his tem-ple-gate, Thence to his courts de-vout-
4. For He's the Lord, su-premely good, His mer - cy is for e-



1. ces raise; Glad homage pay with aw - ful mirth, And sing be-
 2. pro-ceed; We, whom He choo-ses for his own, The flock that
 3. ly press; And still your grateful hymns re-peal, And still his
 4. ver sure; His truth, which always firm - ly stood, To end-less



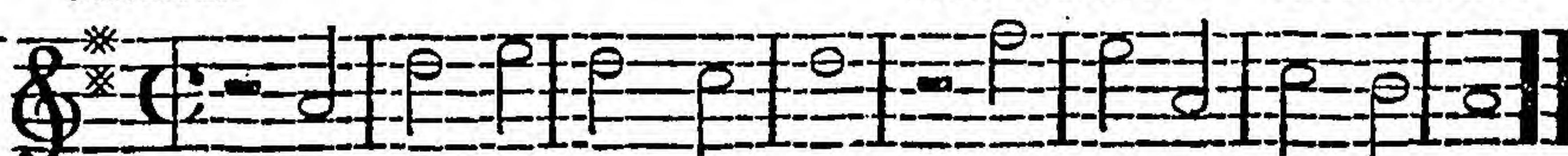
1. fore Him songs of praise.
 2. He vouchsafes to feed.
 3. name with prai-ses blest.
 4. a - ges shall en-dure.



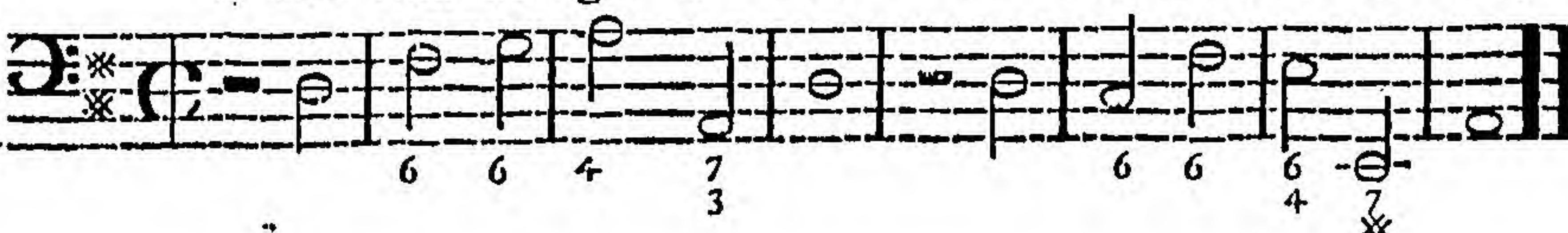
No. 26. — P S A L M XXXI.

Cheerful.

New Version. — Short Metre.

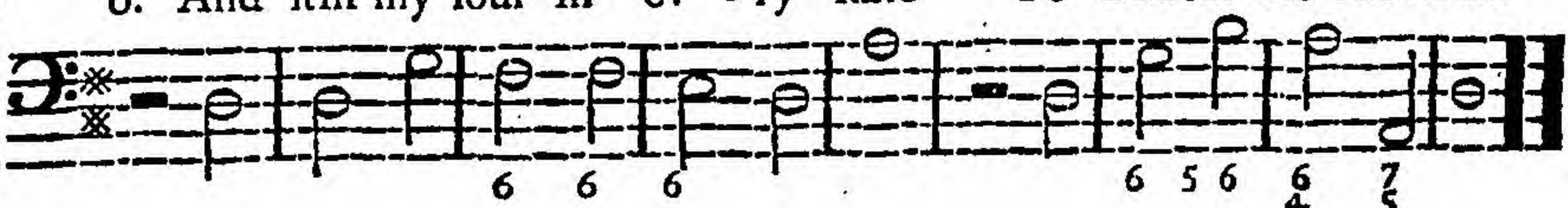


1. De-fend me, Lord, from shame; For, still I trust in Thee:
 2. Bow down thy gra-cious ear, And spee-dy suc-cour send;
 3. Since Thou, when foes op - press, My rock and for-tress art,
 4. Re-lease me from the snare Which they have close-ly laid;
 5. To Thee, the God of truth, My life, and all that's mine,
 6. All vain de-signs I hate Of those that trust in lies;





1. As just and righteous is thy name, From danger set me free.
 2. Do Thou my sted-fast rock ap-pear, To shel-ter and de-fend.
 3. To guide me forth from this dis-tress Thy wont-ed help im-part.
 4. Since I, O God, my strength, re-pair To Thee a-lone for aid.
 5. For Thou preserv'st me from my youth, I will-ing-ly re-sign.
 6. And still my soul in ev'-ry state To God for suc-cour flies.

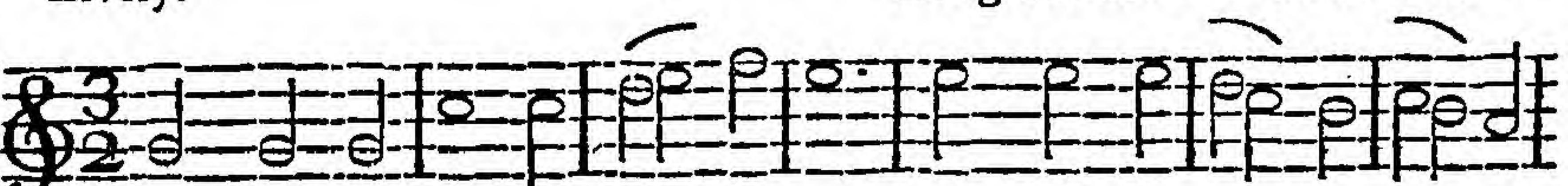


No. 27. — H Y M N.

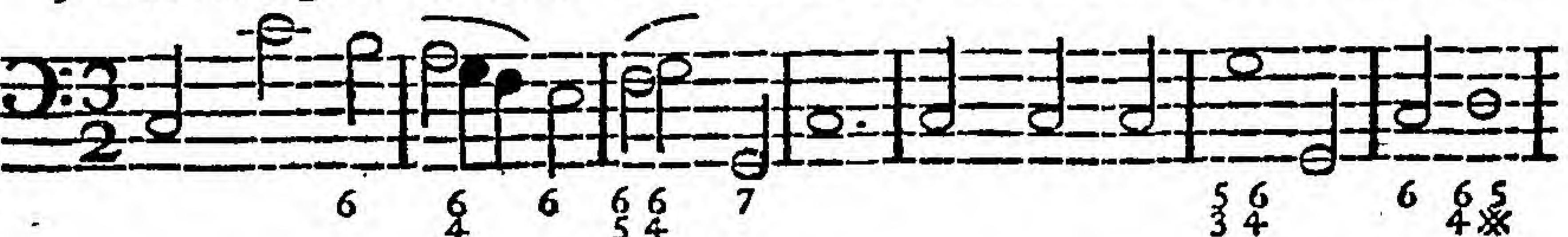
Spectator, vol. vi. p. 393.

Lively.

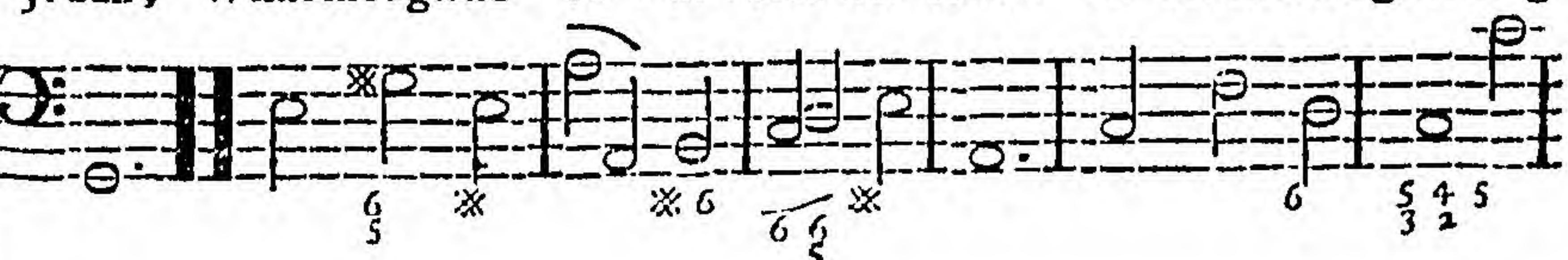
Long Metre. — Double Tune.

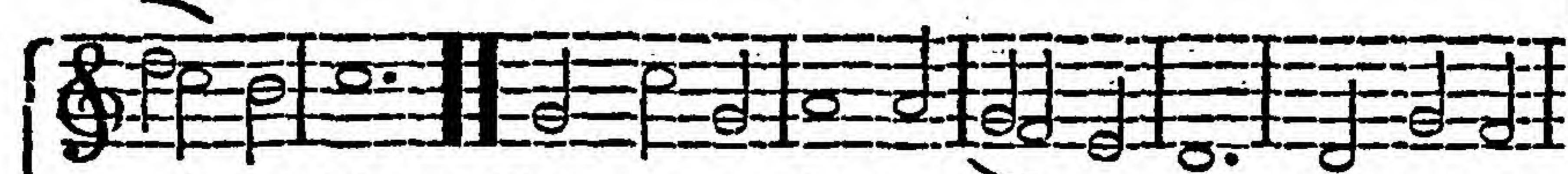


1. The spacious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real
 3. Soon as the ev'ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the wond'rous
 5. What though in so-lemn si-lence all Move round the dark ter-ref-trial

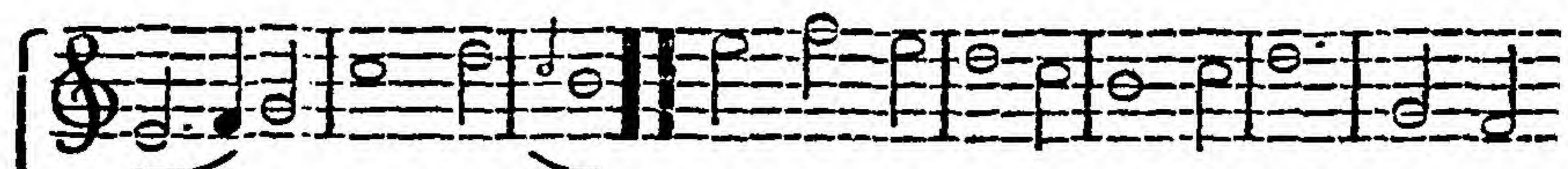


1. sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shi-ning frame, Their great O - ri - gi-
 3. tale; And, night-ly, to the list-ning earth, Re-peats the sto - ry
 5. ball; What though no re-al voice nor sound A-midst their glitt'ring





1. nal pro-claim. 2. Th'unwea-ry'd sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-
3. of her birth. 4. While all the stars, that round her burn, And all the
5. orbs be found: 6. In reason's ear they all re-joice, And ut - ter



2. a-tor's pow'r dis-play; And pub-lis-h-es to ev'-ry land The work
4. pla-nets, in their turn, Con-firm the tidings as they roll, And spread
6. forth a glo-rious voice; For e - ver singing as they shine, "The hand



2. of an Al-migh-ty hand.
4. the truth from pole to pole.
6. that made us is di-vine!"

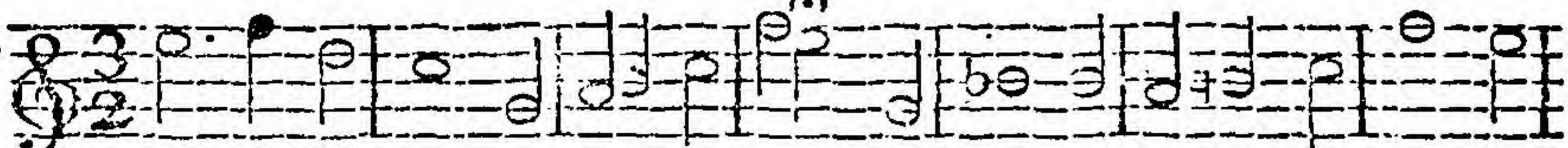


No. 28. — P S A L M XLVI.

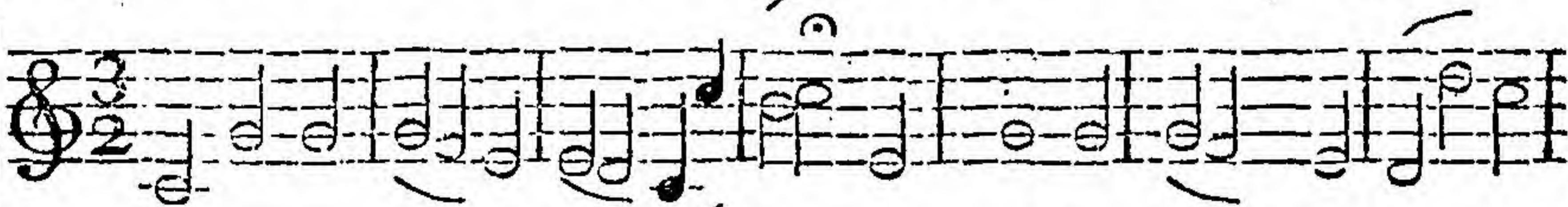
The Music from Dr. Boyce's Sonatas.

Andante.

New Version. — Peculiar Metre.



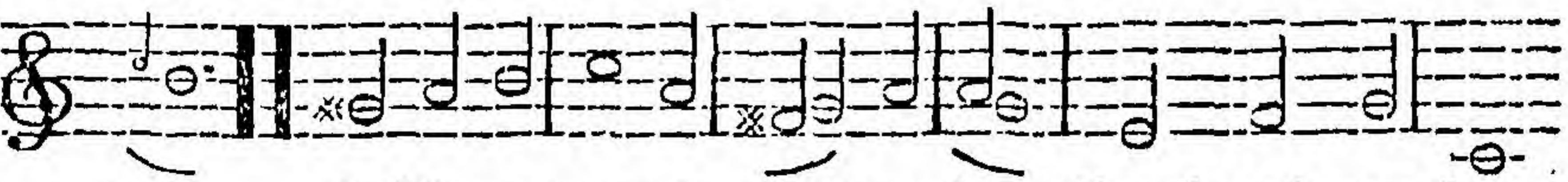
1. God is our re-fuge in dis-tress, A present help when dangers
2. A gentler stream with gladness still The ci - ty of our Lord shall
3. In tumults when the heathen rag'd, And kingdoms war a - gainst us



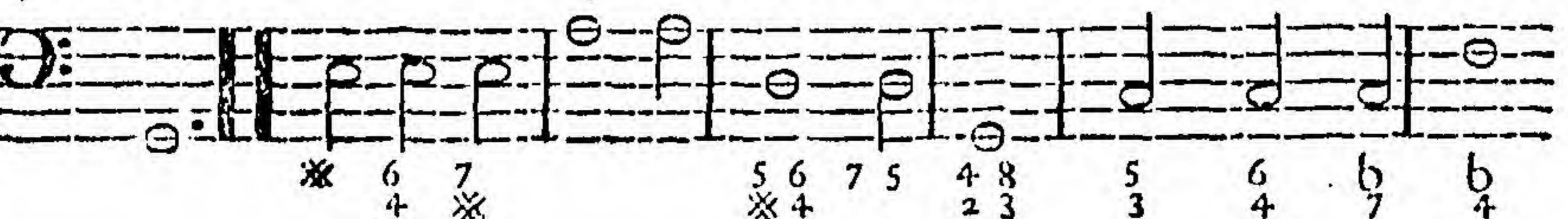
God is our re-fuge in dis-tress, A present help when dangers



1. pres; In Him undaunted we'll con-side; Though earth were from
2. fill, The ro - yal seat of God most high. God dwells in Si-
3. wag'd, He thunder'd and dis-pers'd their pow'rs. The Lord of Hosts



pres; In Him undaunted we'll con-side; Though earth were from



* 6 7 * 5 6 7 5 4 8 5 6 6 b b

1. her cen - tre tost, And moun-tains in the o-cean lost,
 2. on, whose fair tow'rs Shall mock th'assaults of earthly pow'rs,
 3. con - duct our arms, Our tow'r of re-fuge in a - larms,

her cen - tre tost, Mountains in the o - cean lost,

6 7 6 4 5 b 6 9 7 6 4 2 6

1. Torn piece-meal by the roar-ing tide.
 2. While his Al-migh-ty aid is nigh.
 3. Our fa-thers' guardian God and ours.

Piece-meal by the roar - ing tide.

b 6 9 7 6 4 3

END OF THE TREBLE AND BASS.